

# Weekly Museum.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 32.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1803.

WHOLE NO. 771.

## TUNISIAN HUMANITY!

And from a report of the Chevalier de Barthe's;—  
written on the spot.

SUCCINCT relation of the atrocities exerted by the Tunisians at Carthage, a small village on the island of St. Pierre, in the dependence of Tunis.

The crews of five Tunisian corsairs, composed of a mixture of savages, whose base fury will forever stain the depraved owners of the Barbary, were debarked on the 11th of St. Pierre the 3d of October, 1798, and marched in three columns to the little village of Carthage, two leagues from the landing. The rising day flared their entry into the village. A discharge of musketry and the horrid war-whoop was the signal for the massacre. Carthage was the scene of violence. Sordid avarice retarded for a moment the outrage which innocence was soon to suffer. The town was sacked, every thing plundered, and all conveyed on board. In violation of the personal liberty of the citizens, the Barbians respected only the Brigadier; all other European agents were carried off; the agent of France alone, after having been most ill-treated, was thrown a league from the shore, with his wife and two infants, into a boat. The shades of night which had veiled the horrors of the unbridled horde, being dissipated, the wretched inhabitants of Carthage, stripped and wounded, now recognised each other in horror! what vows addressed on high that dear objects of each other's affection might be rescued from the bloody hands of a cruel enemy! Towards seven o'clock, evening of the fourth, embarked among the different corsairs, the unfortunate beings quit the shore where they had enjoyed peaceful happiness in perfect security.

Nearly a thousand individuals, overwhelmed with grief, child disappear the infant which had given them birth and comfort. Those who had hoped, extended, from the summits of the mountains, their arms towards the beloved objects whom they never could hope to see more.

See here an extract from a report to the Minister of Foreign Relations of Citizen Baulieu, commander of the corvette Bodine, who anchored at the island of St. Pierre the day after the departure of the corsairs. This officer, whose conduct is above reproach for the assistance of every kind he rendered the inhabitants who had escaped, expressed himself thus:

"A young mother of two infants, one of two years, the other at her breast, was surprised while nursing the latter at her breast—the monsters seized her and attempting to violate her—she resisted—they stabbed her with a poniard, and with the same blow nailed the infant to her heart! An aged man of seventy years was surprised by the tiger of Carthage. He opposed to them the remnant of his superannuated power. They broke his arms and dragged him by the heels, on the ground, face downwards, all the way to their shipping. We saw a number of children from eight to nine years old dead upon the shore mangled and violated in manner not to be expressed."

A horrible passage of four days brought these

wretched captives to the road of the Goulette. Six young maids had been selected by the Rais or Chiefs, to serve their foul desires—never the most disgusting brutality could invent, was the portion of these monsters during the passage. But the most shocking scene was their entrance into Tunis. The men were compelled to march, under the lash of the halibude from the Goulette to the marine, a distance of nine miles. At the marine, the women, who had been transported on lighters, rejoined the men to pass on foot through the city of Tunis, and to render themselves at the residence of the Bey, three miles distant from the city. These hapless beings, broken down with fatigue, choked with dust and dying with thirst; scarcely able to drag themselves along through the burning sands; conducted by their ravishers, followed by a crowd of people drunk with joy at seeing so many Christians who seemed to them so many witnesses of the valor of their pretended soldiers;—women almost entirely naked, sinking under the weight of their sick and dying infants; mothers with their babes at their mutilated breasts; young married women who had experienced the first pains and the first transports of a mother on board the corsairs which had torn them from their husbands, bathing with their tears the tender charge; infirm old men forced out of reverence to these barbarians to march with bowed heads under a scorching sun; reaching out their trembling hands towards each passing cruise of water to allay the thirst which devoured them! It was thus they were dragged to the piratic tyrant's court, to intrude his room, his eyes, his ears.

The grandees of his court were now permitted, in his presence, to choose from these victims such as they might desire for their use. These grandees, according to the custom of the country, made their choice with the same examinations which a butcher in Europe uses upon the cattle he purchases in market.

This scene being finished, the men capable of labor were conducted to the palace dungeons to be afterwards distributed upon the Bey's public works. The aged, the children and invalids were abandoned without the least provision in the streets of Tunis. But all the agents of foreign Governments and all other Christians, feelingly engaged themselves in behalf of these interesting victims, and exhibit towards them multiplied acts of charity for their misfortune.

It were to be wished that this feeble but faithful description might be traced by a more experienced pen, and that it might reach the view of those powerful governments who are disposed to protect unfortunate innocence and suffering humanity. It were to be wished it might engage them to abolish that commercial policy which is the sole aliment of the power of the despotic pirates of Barbary.

It is fit that the inhabitants of Europe should know that the most contemptible subject of this regency, may openly outrage and even spit in the face of any Christian he meets, at pleasure and with impunity. Five or six national representatives, accompanied by their dragomen, are alone secure from the insults of every sort, in which these people, cruel and arrogant, born in ignorance and bred in stupidity, are indulged.

With as much ease as the Lord pronounced *Let there be light*, might any powerful government, who chose to do it, but pronounce—and this sink of all crimes, of cool and calculated cruelties, would cease to exist."

Citizens of the United States! We have our full share of the reproach due to the christian world for supplying those inhuman brigands with the means of outraging human nature!

## INSTABILITY OF RICHES.

A SUDDEN transition from affluence to indigence is among the most distressing of human trials. The poorest are not always the least happy. There are thousands of poor people, who discover marks of more self enjoyment than sometimes falls to the lot of the rich. As poverty has always been their daily inmate, it excites neither their disgust, nor their dread. Thoughtless, as the birds that fly over their heads, of providing for to-morrow, and shielded also against the scorpion-goings of ambition, they keenly relish the present course and homely meal.—They "eat their bread with joy, and drink their cup with a merry heart."

Bilmy sleep fails not to visit the hard pillow on which they lay their heads. They laugh, they sing, they dance; and, on the whole, they manifest as much contentment and satisfaction as any class of people under the sun. There has been many a poor man, whose sum of enjoyment was much greater than that of his rich neighbor, though "clothed with purple and fine linen, and faring sumptuously every day."

But to a family that has been accustomed to the splendor and delicacies of affluence, the cup of poverty has the bitterness of worm-wood and gall; and the suddenness of the reverse is a very aggravating ingredient in this cup. In the present transitory state of things, trials of this kind are not uncommon. Riches are held by a very uncertain tenure, and often, when it is least expected, "they make to themselves wings and fly away." Sometimes a sudden gust of wind wrecks and overwhelms, in a moment, the most ample fortunes. Sometimes the opulent inhabitants of a large commercial town are awakened from the security of sleep, to witness the instantaneous destruction of their property. In vain, leaping from their beds, do they oppose their feeble efforts to the spreading torrent of flame. Their magnificent dwellings are enveloped by the devouring element, and they fly aghast, in quest of hospitable shelters, where they may "lay their heads." The beams of the evening sun played delightfully upon their gilded walls and turrets; the light of the morning sun but increases their woes, by opening to their view the mouldering ruins, as well of their fathers' earnings, as of the fruits of their own industry.

[H. Bal.]

## ANECDOTE.

A French surgeon, (Portai) has written a paper to prove that cutting off the great toe is a specific against the falling sickness. In the astonishing progress of science, it may in time be discovered that a man can stand better upon one leg than upon two.

GOOD NATURE is a quality to which all that adores or elevates mankind must owe its power of pleasing. Without Good-nature, learning and bravery can to feeble minds only be formidable; and without it, virtue, though it may indeed owe by its dignity, must always be viewed at a distance, and will scarcely gain a friend, or attract an imitator.

Good-nature may be defined to be a habit of being pleased, a constant and perennial softness of manner, easiness of approach, and suavity of disposition. It is the safe between gaiety and unconcern, the act and emanation of a mind regarding only the gratification of others. Many imagine that, whenever they aspire to please, they must be merry, and lose all reserve in overflowing jollity; but though such persons may, for a time, be heard with applause and admiration, they seldom delight us long. Boisterous mirth is generally accompanied with satirical wit, which hardly ever fails of giving some one pain; whereas Good-nature boasts of no faculties which all present do not believe to be in their own power; and it charms principally by not offending.

Nothing can more clearly prove the value of this quality, than that it recommends those who are destitute of all other excellencies, by procuring regard to the trifling, friendship to the worthless, and affection to the dull. Good-nature is, indeed, generally degraded in the characters in which it is found; for, being considered as a cheap and vulgar quality, we find it often neglected by persons of rank and fortune; who, perhaps, imagine that they have some right to gratify themselves at the expense of others, and are to demand compliance, rather than to practise it. What can be more unreasonable, than to lose the will to please, when we are conscious of the power?—or what can show greater tyranny of disposition, than to chuse any sort of influence before that of kindness? he that regards the welfare of others, should endeavor to make his virtues approachable, that they may be loved and copied; and he that considers his own happiness, and the wants which every one feels (or will feel) of external assistance, will rather wish to be surrounded by friends that love, than by those who admire his excellencies, or solicit his favors. Admiration ceases with Novelty, and Interest gains it end, and retires.

In short, a person whose great qualities want the ornament of superficial attractions is like a naked mountain containing mines of gold, which will be only frequented till the treasure is exhausted. MILO.

#### SAGACITY OF RATS.

A travelling gentleman saw by the side of the road, on a sandy heath, a colony of rats moving in grand divisions, and in the most perfect order, from a dilapidated mill towards a parson's barn. This is not so wonderful—but upon a nearer approach, to his great surprise he saw, by the help of a good glass, two rats leading their aged parent who was blind, in the following extraordinary manner:—a long wheat straw was held in the centre between the gums of the old rat, for he was toothless as well as blind, at the extremities of which each of the sons marching gently conducted their fire to the destined spot.

At Amsterdam, in a street called the Wood market, recently lived a man who was curious in keeping of fowls. One of his hens, though in the summer, had for several weeks stopped yielding her usual produce, and yet daily made her natural cackling; he searched her nest but could not even find a shell of an egg, which made him resolve to watch her closely; he accordingly the next day situated himself in such a manner as to observe her motions minutely, when to his great surprise, no sooner was she off her nest, than three rats made their appearance; one of them immediately laid himself on his back, while the others rolled the egg upon his belly, which he clasped between his legs, and held it very firm; the other two then laid hold of his tail, and gently dragged him out of sight.

#### ORIGIN OF THE NAME OF THE STATE OF VERMONT.

DURING the revolutionary war in this country, the hardy and brave inhabitants of the district now called Vermont, had no other general name but that of green mountain boys, from the green mountains which run through and divide that district. At length some one translated Green Mountain into French, which made Verd-Mount, and by corruption Vermont.

#### ANTITHESIS.

M. de St. Evremont says, That when we are young, we live to love,—and when we are old, we love to live.

--- Nihil inter carmina curas;  
Nil nosse miserere. VIRG.

AH! cease, MARIA, cease to increase the smart  
Of griefs incessant which afflict my heart!  
No kind relief, no respite can I find,  
No glimmering hope to cheer my troubled mind:  
In wild despair, in sorrow I complain,  
But, O, MARIA! all my sighs are vain.  
Ye happy days, when my MARIA smil'd,  
What pleasures then the passing hours beguil'd!  
Oft would I view her, "gaze o'er all her charms,"  
And, lost in transport, clasp her in my arms;  
Oft would I sit, and her sweet accents hear,  
Delightful sounds! which charm the listening ear.  
Then did the moments glide serenely by,  
No frowning cares disturb'd my wonted rest.  
But, ah! how changed, how alter'd now the scene!  
Which fond remembrance paints but as a dream.  
Now, cruel frowns thy then bright aspect wears,  
And deadly hate thy every look declares.  
Why then, hast thou on me benignant smil'd?  
And why thine eyes beam'd with affection mild?  
Or why, MARIA, did I ever know  
Those charms, the cause of all my present woe?

PORTIA.

#### POOR MARGUERITE.

BY MRS. ROBINSON.

SWIFT o'er the wild and dreary waste  
A out-brown maid was seen to haste:  
Wide-waving was her unbound hair,  
And sun scorched was her bosom bare!  
For Summer's noon had shed its beams  
As the lay wrapt in feverish dreams;  
While on the wither'd hay-stack side,  
By turns she slept, by turns she cried--  
"Ah where lies hid the balsam sweet,  
To heal the wounds of MARGUERITE?"  
Dark was her large but sunken eye,  
Which wildly gaz'd upon the sky;  
And swiftly down her freckled face  
The unsoft dew began to pace;  
For she was lorn, and many a day  
Had all alone been doom'd to stray:  
And many a night her bosom warm  
Had throbb'd beneath the pelting storm:  
And still she sigh'd--"The rain falls sweet!--  
It bathes the wounds of MARGUERITE."

Across the waste of pebbles snow,  
All day the out-brown maid would go:  
And when the winter moon had shed  
Its pale beams o'er the mountain's head,  
She on a broomy pillow lay,  
To watch the tardy glimpse of day;  
While the cold breath of dawn-light flew  
Across the fields of frozen dew;  
And then she cried--"The air is sweet;  
It fans the breath of MARGUERITE!"  
The weedy lone she lov'd to tread  
When stars their twinkling lustre shed;  
While from the lone and silent cot  
The watchful cur assail'd her not,  
Tho' at the beggar he would fly,  
And fright the traveller passing by;  
But she so kind and gentle seem'd,  
Such softness in her dark eyes beam'd,  
That savage fierceness could not greet  
With less than smiles--poor MARGUERITE!

And why did she, with sun-burnt breast,  
So wander, and so scorn to rest?  
Why did the nut-brown maiden go  
O'er burning plains and wastes of snow?  
What bade her feverish bosom sigh,  
And dimm'd her large and hazel eye;  
And stole the hour of slumber sweet  
From the scorched brain of MARGUERITE!  
Soon shalt thou know!--for, see, how lorn,  
She climbs the steep of shaggy thorn!  
Now on the jutting cliff she stands,  
And clasps her cold but snow-white hands:  
She sighs--"Fare well!" and, bending slow,  
Looks, trembling, on the main below,  
And list'ning, ev'ry wave to hear,  
Calls from the deep her HENRY dear!  
Then topples from the rock, to meet  
The plighted love of MARGUERITE!

#### REMARK.

Idleness is more in the mind than in the body.

Who advertises for a Husband in the last Malin  
I READ your advertisement with peculiar pleasure  
and could I believe that you in reality possid all  
elegant accomplishments you have enumerated, I  
be tempted, for the first time in my life, to  
in love.

That "sweet figure," those "charming features,"  
"beautiful set of ivory," and those "fine eyes,"  
affure you, produced an astonishing effect on my  
Nor has your frankness in describing the many be-  
trials that embellish your fair form, failed to pre-  
sents in your favor. With the disgust you manifest for  
silence of art, so much practised by the fashionable,  
was highly gratified; but as for "Scottish songs" and  
dances, they were ever my aversion. To the  
and melodious sounds of the piano-forte I have often  
eared with rapture. A matrimonial connection with  
who has read nothing but novels from her cradle, (as  
case with too many of your sex) would be a source of  
nal disgust; I would not, however, with the girl  
choice entirely ignorant of novels--a few among the  
ber that bear that name may be selected, and read with  
struction and improvement. Since you frankly confess  
you are a "bewitching girl," it would be almost pre-  
tion in me to doubt it, and had you ended here my  
would have been very sanguine; but at the descrip-  
the man of your choice my heart fails me. I conside-  
self, however with the idea that you will not be so  
ular as to reject a man should he differ, in some  
from the romantic picture you have formed of your  
me. From your frankness I am warranted in giving  
a description of my person and accomplishments; and  
it remembered that on the judgment you form respect  
them tells my happiness or misery.

I am a young man whose future prospects depend  
cipally on my own exertions; deriving my support  
from the fruits of my industry. Happy in the posses-  
of a small circle of acquaintance and friends, to whom  
am most eagerly attached; which attachment is height-  
ed by the solicitude they evince for my welfare, never  
ing, if possible, to promote my happiness. In my per-  
am about middle-sized, and although I cannot boast of  
fessing any of those qualities which form the *beau-ty*  
yet I flatter myself I should not be the unprejudiced  
be denominated ugly. I am neither an "effeminate  
beau," nor a "fashionable rake." I possess a confident  
share of what is generally denominated GOOD NATURE,  
and you may assure yourself that I am no "fool." As  
my "education," it is about mediocrity; and on the  
ject of my political principles I am satisfied no diffi-  
will arise.

I have thus briefly followed you through your remarks  
and wait impatiently to know my destiny. You will  
cuse my presumption, if I subscribe myself  
Your enraptured lover,

THEODORE.

[Other communications, addressed to "MARY-ANN,"  
are received, but their length necessarily precludes  
their insertion.]

#### THE CHARMS OF TOBACCO.

BY KING JAMES.

THIS monarch had a remarkable antipathy to TOBACCO,  
and he has left us his opinion of this now popular herb.  
"TOBACCO," he said, "was the lively image and person  
Hell--for that it had, by allusion, in all the passions  
vices of the world, whereby Hell may be gained, to wit:  
First it was smoke: so are all the vanities of this world.  
Secondly it delighteth them who take it, so do all the plea-  
sures of the world delight the men of the world. Thirdly  
it maketh men drunken, and light in the head: so do  
the vanities of the world, men are drunken therewith.  
Fourthly he that taketh tobacco, faith he cannot leave it.  
It doth bewitch him: even so the pleasures of the world  
make men loth to leave them--they are for the most part  
enchanted with them: and further it is a sinking loss  
some thing, and so is Hell." And further, "his majesty  
professed, that was he to invite the Devil to a dinner,  
he should have three dishes--First a pig, secondly a pole-  
cat, and mullard: and thirdly, a pipe of tobacco, for de-  
fection."

#### SCRAPS.

A pensive English moralist complains, that the ladies  
the present day have RED BOSOMS, RED CHEEKS, and RED  
ARMS, and indeed are well red in every thing, but in  
books!

AN excellent character was engraven on the tomb of  
of a lady, in these few words,--"She was always sweet  
and always QUIET."



# SONNET.

ALL pearly drops, that pouring from those eyes,  
Spoke the dissolving cloud of soft desire!  
What time cold sorrow chill'd the genial fire;  
Struck the fair urns, and bade the waters stear,  
Soft down those cheeks, where native crimson vies  
With ivory whiteness, for the chrysalis throng;  
As some clear river winds its stream along,  
Bubbling the flowers of pale and purple dyes,  
While Love, rejoicing in the am'rous show'r,  
Stands like some bird, that after sultry heat,  
Enjoys the drops, and shakes his glittering wings;  
Then gasps his bolt, and conscious of his pow'r,  
Milds those bright eyes, and flames his wonted seat,  
And thro' the lucid show'r his living lightning flings.

NEW-YORK:  
SATURDAY, August 6, 1803.

## COMMENCEMENT.

On Wednesday the Annual Commencement of Columbia College was held at St. Paul's,--the exercises were as follows:

### IN THE MORNING.

The Salutatory Address, in Latin, by Geo. H. Atkinson,  
Oration on Self Love, by Gouverneur Kemble,  
On Patriotism, by John Bay, jun.  
On Civil Liberty, by Samuel Thompson,  
On the Love of Fame, by Peter Kemble,  
On History, by Edward Kemeys,  
On Emulation, by Thomas Crolius,  
On Prejudice, by Augustus Flemming,  
On the Melioration of the Human Species, by John Stevens,  
On Hope, by Henry F. Rogers,

### AFTERNOON.

The Salutatory Address, in English, by Edw. R. Jones,  
On Matrimony, by Geo. Quackenbush,  
On Envy, by John Lawrence,  
On the Liberty of the Press, by Alpheus Sherman,  
On the Influence of Religion on Society, by John Bowne,  
The degree of Bachelor of Arts, was then conferred on  
several persons above named; and several gentlemen, alumni  
of the College, admitted to the degree of Master of Arts.  
The Valedictory Address, with an Oration on Civilization,  
was delivered by William Remsen.

The ship *Beley*, Captain Miller, we have received a  
few letters from Amsterdam papers to the 2d June, inclusive. They  
very little intelligence.  
According to a letter from Rotterdam, a district near  
the sea, dated 25th May, the French had entered the  
port of Benthaim.

A proclamation was issued on the 16th May, by the  
King of Hanover, enjoining a strict neutrality; but at  
the same time, the whole force of the Elector  
was in readiness to repel any attempt at invasion.  
For purpose all male citizens, from 16 to 60 years of  
age to be enrolled, and the property of such as dis-  
turb themselves and their country by any act of coward-  
ice to be confiscated to the state. Reckoning the popu-  
lation at a million souls, these measures it was expected  
would raise an army of 200,000 effective men.

The Court of Russia, it was understood, had declared  
French minister Colbert, that it should not see with-  
out the seizure of Hanover, and shutting the navi-  
gation of the Elbe and Weser; but that, with respect to  
the other, it would observe the strictest neutrality,  
and would interpose its mediation for restoring the trans-  
action of the continent.

On the 27th May, in 1803, the ship *Peterburgh*, with accounts that the whole Rus-  
sian fleet at Condrat and Revel was ready for sea and  
that it could be expected in the Baltic.  
Further learn, that the Russian government had of-  
fered the First Consul of France 8,000,000 to suffer them  
to be neutral--that a number of French troops had al-  
ready entered Amsterdam--and that an additional force was  
expected.

Washington Federalist mentions, that dispatches  
received from London, and immediately forwarded  
to the President at Monticello. The report of their  
content, that they convey an official notification  
from the British government, that it is the intention of the  
Great Britain to take possession of Louisiana and  
Texas; and warning our Executive agent comply  
with the conditions of our purchase from France.

The various effects of lightning, which have late-  
ly manifested from various parts, none appear to have  
been more tremendous than the following, which happened  
in County, (Mar) at an estate of John Taylor,

Esq. As a negro was a driving four oxen with a load of  
wheat, from the field to the stack-yard, the negro and ox-  
en were all killed by a stroke of lightning, and the wheat  
and waggon set on fire and destroyed. The overseer was  
at no great distance, and witnessed the scene.

On the 20th ult, a young man at Willingborough, (Penn.)  
lost his life from the accidental discharge of a rifle. The  
following are the particulars: Several persons were stand-  
ing at the store of Benjamin Buck, where Daniel Buck  
was loading a rifle; after putting in the powder and wad-  
ding, he had rammed it down, leaving the rod in the  
muzzle of the piece; it lay on his arm, after priming and  
shutting the pan, it went off at half cock, and the iron rod  
pierced the body of George Foot, son to John Foot, of  
Lawsville, but late from Arlington, (Ver.)--His age was  
about 20 years; he was taken into the house of Mr. Buck,  
where he lay in extreme pain until next day at one o'clock,  
P. M. when he expired. A jury of inquest was impaneled,  
whose verdict was "Accidental Death." His funeral  
was attended by a large concourse of people, and a ser-  
mon, adapted to the occasion, was preached by the Rev.  
Daniel Buck.

On Wednesday the 20th ult, the following melancholy  
accident happened to the town of Franklin, in Connecticut.  
A number of the people of that place had assembled to  
raise the frame of a barn in that neighborhood. After rais-  
ing a part of the frame, they were proceeding to raise one  
of the broadsides, when the standing part, (being but ill  
supported, by some rafters placed in a transverse position,)  
instantly fell, and severely wounded Mr. Ezekiel Ladd,  
and a Mr. Daniel Calkins, the former of whom was bruised,  
and disfigured in a most shocking manner, and sur-  
vived the fatal event but an hour. Mr. Calkins, we under-  
stand, is wounded so dangerously, that his life is despaired  
of. Mr. Ladd was a worthy respectable man, had arrived  
at the age of 72, with an unblemished character, and the  
universal esteem of his numerous friends. His death there-  
fore must be deeply regretted, not only by his friends and  
connections, but with unfeigned sympathy, in the hearts  
of all good men!

As two men, a white named Grimes, and a negro, were  
engaged on Monday last, at Baltimore, digging at a bank  
of sand, near where the old jail stood, a large quantity of  
the summit gave way and instantly buried them under the  
weight of its dreadful crash. Every exertion was made  
to release the bodies from the disastrous cavern which im-  
mured them;--the white man appeared to have been in-  
stantly crushed to death; the negro was taken out alive,  
but so shockingly bruised, as to endanger his life.

On Monday, the 25th July, GEORGE WALLS, Printer,  
in a fit of insanity put an end to his life by hanging him-  
self on on the limb of a tree in the village of Keene, (N. H.)

## TOMB OF HOUSSEN.

BY recent advices received by the India company,  
from Imamm, we are informed that a vast body of Wa-  
haby Arabs, with a regular force of upwards of 6000 camels  
each carrying two musketeers, and 4 or 500 horsemen,  
in their late incursion, had made a descent on Kerbella,  
under the Bichain of Bagdad, for the express purpose of  
plundering the rich tomb of Houssein, for which they have  
long since been making great preparations. On their ar-  
rival, they besieged the town in form. Dividing their forces,  
north and south, they began by taking a caravanfary,  
built by the present pacha. After some trifling resistance,  
the town was taken by assault, during which a dreadful  
slaughter ensued. They then attacked the tomb, in which  
many of the inhabitants had taken refuge, and shutting  
the gates resolved to defend themselves to the last extremi-  
ty.---The Arabs, however, possessed themselves of an ad-  
jacent building, and penetrating the acra, began to demo-  
lish the masonry railing of steel, inlaid with plates of gold,  
and decorated with jewels. They then broke in pieces  
the case of the tomb, which in the days of Leam Khan,  
was seven years in building, and had been endowed with  
gold jewels and lapis lazuli (the legacies of emperors, kings  
and pilgrims) to a vast amount. There were several silver  
candlesticks, one of which weighed nearly 63,000 drachms,  
richly embroidered curtains, and carpets of astonishing  
workmanship and value. Thirty treasures were killed on  
the terrace, four or five hundred perished with the railing,  
and a number of women were grossly abused. Three-  
hundred virgins of high birth and family were carried off  
as slaves, and most of the surviving inhabitants forced to  
fly. This work of slaughter and depredation was per-  
formed with such expedition, that this ferocious banditti  
were only engaged in it from an early period of the morn-  
ing, till the ninth hour of the day, when they loaded  
their camels and returned to the desert. [Lon pap,

## COURT OF HYMEN.

WHAT force of language can the bliss impart  
Th' impetuous joy that glows in either heart,  
When, with delicious agony, the thought  
Is to the verge of high delirium wrought;  
O'er all the nerves what tender tumult rolls,  
When LOVE with sweet enchantment melts the soul!

## MARRIED.

On Tuesday evening last week, by the Rev. Dr. Living-  
ston, Mr. WILLIAM GALLATIAN, to Miss ELLEN  
SHEPHERD.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Beach, Hen-  
ry W. KINGSLAND, Esq. of New-Barbadoes Neck, (N. J.)  
to Miss SARAH PLACK, of this city.

Same evening, at New-Rochelle, by the Rev. Mr. Coop-  
er, Mr. JOHN WILLIS, to Miss POLLY SILVILL.

On Sunday evening, by the Right Rev. Bishop Moore,  
Mr. ISAAC CAROW, Merchant, of this city to Miss ELI-  
ZA MOWATT.

On Monday evening, by the Right Rev. Bishop Moore,  
ABRAHAM OGDEN, Esq. of this city, to Miss MARY BARN-  
WALL, daughter of George Barnwall, Esq.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Abert, Mr.  
ARTHUR S. STANBURY, to Miss SUSAN BROWN, both of  
this city.

At Canterbury, (Verm) Mr. JACOB HYDE, aged 84, a  
bachelor, to Miss MARY SYMS, aged 14.

## MORTALITY.

HERE read and, reading, realize your fate!  
Your time a moment, and your breath a blast!  
The issue certain, nor remote the date;  
"Here lies the body!" is inscribing fast.

## DIED.

On Friday the 2nd ult. after a long illness, Mrs ANN  
WARD, wife of John I. Ward.

At New-London, on Sunday the 24th ult. Mr. JOSI-  
AH CHAPPELL, aged 48; and on Tuesday, the 26th, Capt.  
RICHARD CHAPPELL, packet master, of Norwich, aged  
30; sons of Capt. Edward Chappell.

At Baltimore, Mons: JAMES LEVILLAIN, Consul  
from the French Republic for the State of Maryland.

On Thursday last week, at the Light House on Sandy  
Hook, Mr. JEREMIAH SMITH, of Hartford, Conn.

On Saturday evening, of a consumption, Mrs. ANN  
BELDEN, in her 23d year, wife of Mr Ebenezer Belden,  
publisher of the Commercial Advertiser.

Same night, very suddenly, Mr JAMES SAIDLER, of  
the House of Saidler and McGregor.

Same night, Mr ELI CHANDLER, of the House of  
Shay, Smith and Chandler, Auctioneers.

On Monday, Mr OLIVER HULL, aged 72.

Same day, Mr. EDWARD MEEKE, Architect.

On Wednesday morning, Mr PETER M LAREN.

The number of deaths in this city for the week ending  
on Saturday last, amounted to 48--adults 24. children 19.

## TICKETS

Whole, in Halves, and Quarters,  
IN THE LOTTERY FOR ASSISTING THE SOCIE-  
TY FOR THE RELIEF OF POOR WIDOWS  
WITH SMALL CHILDREN.

5 Tickets are now selling at Six Dollars and an half.  
In a few days they will rise to Seven Dollars.

FANCY FIGURED SPANISH RUSH MATTS OR  
CARPETS,

From 5 by 6 to 3 by 4,--for sale by  
ROBERT M'MENOMY,  
No. 72 John-Street.

## INDIA TAMBOUR'D MUSLINS.

RICHARD MULHERAN informs his friends and the  
public, that he has for sale No. 12 Peck-Slip, a large and  
general assortment of DRY GOODS, amongst which are,--

India Mulmul Muslins Tamboured,  
do. do. Plain,  
do. Jaconet do.  
Colored cambric do. All of which he will sell cheap  
for cash. May 14.

## WANTS A SITUATION.

In a Dry Good Store, a young man who has been regu-  
larly brought up to the business, and who can produce  
the best recommendations. Enquire of the printer.

Sold at J. Harrison's Book Store, No. 3 Peck-Slip.  
BLANKS and BLANK BOOKS of all kinds.

## COURT OF APOLLO.

### THE MAID OF THE GROVE.

I OFF behold beauty with tender delight,  
But never did I yield to its sway,  
Till the charms of fair ANNA first beam'd on my sight,  
When I look'd my fond heart quite away.  
Whence this angelic influence? said I to myself,  
That a captive so sudden I prove:  
In the breeze of soft spring, whisper'd some rural lyph,  
'Tis ANNA, the Maid of the Grove.  
She fled--but ah! I was doom'd to remain  
In the letters of Love--to be doom'd;  
Ye Nymphs of the Grove, will she pass here again?  
O say, will she ever return?  
If not her dear image impress on my soul,  
Gives me to the frenzy of Love;  
Which the presence of ANNA alone could control,  
Sweet ANNA, the Maid of the Grove.  
Tho' dejection dislodged--Hope bade me pursue,  
And pierce the recess of the shade;  
On the wings of a lover transported I flew,  
But found not the fugitive maid.  
Then farewell the fox, since my ANNA is gone--  
I'm now the sad victim of Love;  
For with her the pleasures of life are all flown,  
With ANNA, the Maid of the Grove.

[Phil. Rep.]

### THE MONKIES.

#### A TALE.

WHOMER with curious eye hath rang'd  
Through Ovid's Tales, hath seen  
How Jove incens'd, to monkeys chang'd  
A tribe of worthless men.  
Repentant, from th' offending race  
Intreat the injur'd power,  
To give them back the human face,  
And reason's aid restore.  
Jove, loath'd at length, his ear inclin'd,  
And granted half their pray'r;  
But 'twas but half, he bade the wind  
Disperse in empty air.  
Scarcely had the thunder given the nod,  
Thou shook the vaulted skies,  
With haughtier air the creatures strode,  
And stretch'd their dwindled size.  
The hair in curls luxuriant now,  
Around their temples spread;  
The tail that once did hang below,  
Now dangled from the head.  
The head remains unchanged within,  
Nor alter'd much the face;  
It still retains its native grin,  
And all its old grimace.  
Thus, half transform'd, and half the same,  
Jove bade them take their place,  
(Restoring them their ancient claim)  
Among the human race.  
Man, with contempt he brute survey'd,  
Nor would a name bestow;  
But woman lik'd the monkey breed,  
And call'd the thing a--BEAU.

#### ANECDOTES.

WHEN the Earl of Essex, one of the most polite and accomplished noblemen in England, who was also a chief favorite of Queen Elizabeth, had happened to speak a little impertinently and saucily to her, she in her anger, besides scourging him with her tongue, gave him a violent box on the ear.

IN the Canton of Bern, in Switzerland, if a Husband and Wife disagree so much that they cannot think of living together, the Legislature determines, that they shall be confined in company--to have one bed, one table, one plate, one spoon, and one knife and fork--and if after three months trial in this way they cannot make up matters, they are at liberty to part.

A city of Germany once had recourse to arms, and was thrown into the utmost confusion, upon the tolling dispute, "Whether the Lord's prayer, in Latin, began with *pater noster* or *noter pater*."

Mr. Chisholm, in his travels, relates it rather as a laughable circumstance, that a sailor first discovered the cabbage-tree on the coast of Africa!

## MORALIST.

HOW numerous are the blessings we enjoy!--nature seems lavish of her bounties, and every succeeding day pours into our bosoms additional favors--favors worthy of a God, and welcome to the wants of Man--but what reason do we make for the care of so kind a parent? Perhaps a formal acknowledgment, while our common conduct in the world rather indicates a total insensibility, than the flow of that pure gratitude which never fails to erect an altar of divine love in the heart righty estimating the mercies of its author. To be silent as to religion--even in the view of common morality, are we Moralists?--in theory perhaps we are, but in practice deficient. Let us as rational beings, enjoy the gifts of Heaven--and while we partake of the sweets of life, cheerfully call in our mite to ease the afflicted bosom--arrest the falling tear in its passage from the eye of suffering virtue, and make even Misery smile--By acts of charity enjoy the luxury of true sensibility, and vie with angels in the loftiest devotion. Copy thy God, fellow-creath--Thou live--nor fear to die--'tis but a gentle slumber--soft transition from earth to bliss.

### For the Use of the Fair Sex.

#### THE GENUINE FRENCH ALMOND PASTE.

Superior to any thing in the world, for cleaning, whitening and softening the skin, remarkably good for chapped hands, to which it gives a most exquisite delicacy--this article is so well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and sold by F. DUBOIS, perfumer, No. 81

William-street, New-York.

Likewise to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete assortment of every article in his line, such as, Pomades of all sorts, common and scented Hair Powder, a variety of the best Soaps and Wash Balls, Essences and Scented Waters, Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder, Almond Powder, Cold Cream, Cream of Naples, Lotion, Milk of Roses, Aromatic Balm for the Hair, Grecian Oil, Greenough Tincture for the Teeth, Artificial Flowers and Wreaths, Plumes and Feathers, Silk and Kid Gloves, Violet and Vanilla Segars, Ladies Work Boxes, Wigs and Frizzes, Perfume Cabinets, Razors and Razor Strops of the best kind, handsome Dressing Cases for Ladies and Gentlemen complete, Tortoise shell and Ivory Combs, Swandowns and Silk Puffs, Pinching and Curling Irons, &c.

June 25

### NOTICE

To persons who may wish to be accommodated with Books in the Country, from

H. CARITAT'S Circulating Library,  
City Hotel, Broadway, New-York.

Which Library contains the largest collection of Books to be met with in any similar establishment throughout the United States.

In order to facilitate those Subscribers who live at places that have regular sloops coming to New-York, H. CARITAT will take upon himself to have their Books sent on board said vessels at New-York and taken back at their return by his servant, when a change of them will be wanted; for this service no extra-charge shall be made, but the expense of the freight will be supported by the Subscribers, who will receive and return their Books on board the sloops at the respective places they belong to.

#### TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Subscribers to pay at time of subscribing, eight dollars per year; four dollars seventy five cents for six months; two dollars seventy five cents a quarter, and one dollar a month; and be entitled to eight Books, which will be changed for others when returned, &c. &c.

N. B. Any order forwarded on this or any other subject, relative to the extensive assortment of Books which he has for sale, will be most thankfully received and particularly attended to.

#### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

This day is published by G. & R. WAITE, Printers, Bookellers, Stationers and Patent Medicine Venders, No. 64 Maiden-lane, (price 75 cents) handsomely bound in red, for the pocket.

THE FRUGAL HOUSEWIFE, or COMPLETE WOMAN COOK: wherein the art of dressing all sorts of viands is explained in upwards of five hundred approved receipts.

also,

The method of making English and American WINES.

To which is added,

An Appendix, containing many new and useful receipts, adapted to the American mode of Cooking.

Also this day is published,

By G. & R. WAITE, (price 75 cents.) handsomely bound, THE UNIVERSAL LETTER WRITER;

Or, New Art of Polite Correspondence;

## N. SMITH.

Chemical perfumer, from London, at the New-York City Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Golden Rose, No. 114 Broadway, opposite the City-Hotel.

SMITH'S improved chemical Milk of Roses, for use known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness, sunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin in extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving--with printed directions,--6s. 7s. and 1s. per bottle, or 3 dollars per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair, keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 1s. per pot, with printed directions.

His superfine white Hair Powder, 2s. per lb.--do. V. let, double scented, 1s. 6d.

His beautiful Rose Powder, 3s. 6d.

Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Pomades, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s.

His white almond Wash Ball, 2s. and 3s. each. Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s. & 3s. Do. Vegetable. Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chaps and leaves them quite smooth. 2s. and 4s. per box.

His fine cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable.

Smith's Savonette Royal Paste, for washing the face, making it smooth, delicate and fair, to be had only at the with directions, 4s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's Chemical Dentifrice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural color to the complexion, likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetics for immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences, every article necessary for the toilet, warranted.

Smith's Chemical Blacking Cakes, for making the Liquid Blacking--Almond Powder for the Skin, &c.

Smith's Circassia Oil, for glossing and keeping the hair in curl. His Perfumed Astringent Shaving Cake, made of chemical principle, to help the operation of shaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster, 3s. per box.

The best warranted Concave Razors, elastic Razor Strops, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen Knives, Scissors, &c.

toise-shell, Ivory and Horn Combs, Superfine white Smelling bottles &c. &c. Ladies and gentlemen will only have a saying but have their goods fresh and new.

adulteration, which is no the case with imported perfumery. Great allowance to those who sell again.

July

Gardner's Genuine Beautifying Lotion

Is acknowledged by many of the most eminent of the faculty to be infinitely superior to any other Lotion that has been used, for softening and brightening the giving animation to beauty, and taking off the signs of old age and decay. It is particularly recommended as an excellent restorative for removing and entirely eradicating the destructive effects of Rouge, Carmine, &c. who through inadvertency make too free use of the facial heighteners of the bloom, will experience the happy effects from using GARDNER'S LOTION, as it restores the skin to its pristine beauty and even more luster. It expeditiously and effectually clears the skin every description of blotches, pimples, ringworms, and prickly heat. A continued series of the most satisfactory experience, has fully proved its super powers in removing freckles, sun-burns, redness, neck and arms, &c. and restoring the skin to its wonted state. In short, it is the only cosmetic a lady can use her toilet with ease and safety, or that a gentleman have recourse to, when shaving has become a troublesome operation by reason of eruptive humors on the face. Prepared and sold only by William Gardner, Perfumer, Newark, and by appointment, at Dr. Clark's Medicine Store, No. 159 Broadway, at Mr. John Cauchon's Store, No. 196 do. at Mr. Harrison's Book Store, No. 100 New-York--also at Mr. J. Hopkins' No. 67 South Street, Philadelphia. Price--pints 1 dol. 25 cents, pints 75 cents. tf--361

### ONE DOLLAR REWARD.

Lost or mislaid, a TICKET in the "Lottery for the Relief of Poor Widows with Small Children." Whoever found the same, and will leave it at this office, shall be entitled to the above reward.

### WASHING

Gentlemen by sending their clothes to No. 22, Lane, may have them washed and done up in the most, and on reasonable terms.

### PRINTED AND PUBLISHED

BY JOHN HARRISON, No. 3 PECKSLER

One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum, paid in